

**MARVEL**  
**COMICS**



# DAREDEVIL

WITHOUT FEAR!

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APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

THE  
**OWL**  
UNMASKED!

WEEKS  
1991

**30TH**  
ANNIVERSARY  
1962 1992



THE AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN





A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOWED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

Stan  
Lee  
PRESENTS:

# DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

A TRIO OF RAZOR-SHARP  
RIDGES OF AIR CUT  
THEIR WAY ACROSS THE  
HYPERSENSITIVE SKIN  
OF MY CHEST, TELE-  
GRAPHING THE GLASHING  
ATTACK OF METAL TALONS  
FROM ABOVE --

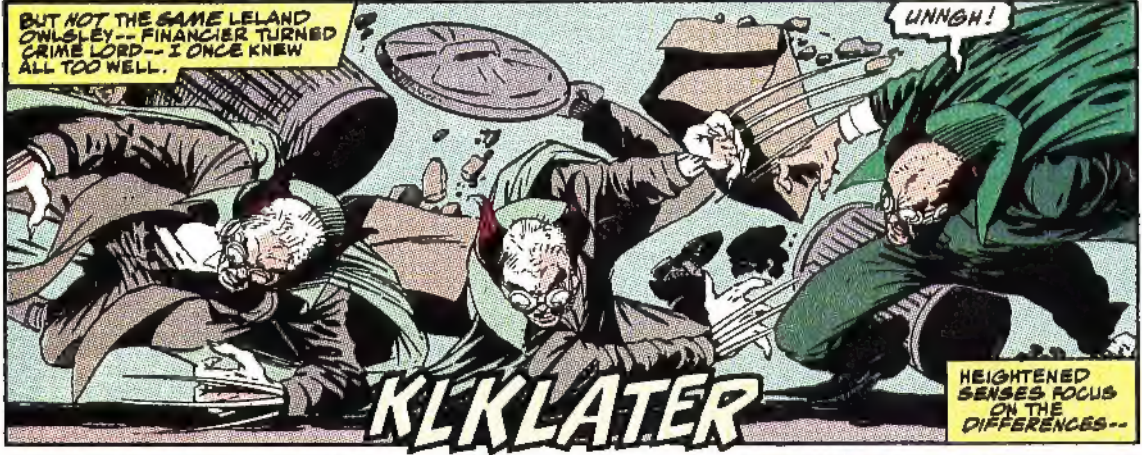
--AND MAKING  
THE FORMAL  
ANNOUNCEMENT  
THAT THE OWL  
IS BACK IN TOWN.

## NOCTURNAL HUNTER

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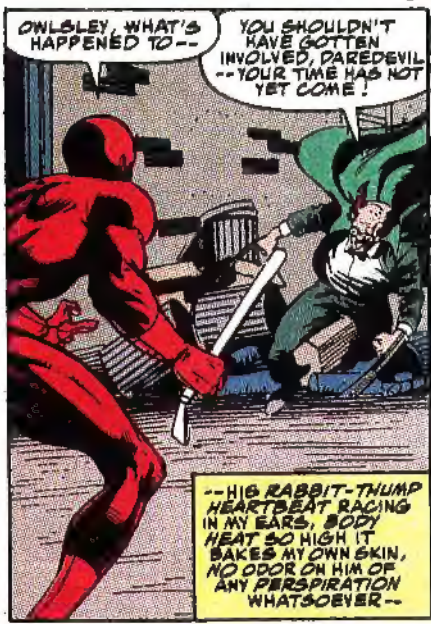


BUT NOT THE SAME LELAND OWLSLEY-- FINANCIER TURNED CRIME LORD-- I ONCE KNEW ALL TOO WELL.

UNNOH!

HEIGHTENED SENSES FOCUS ON THE DIFFERENCES--

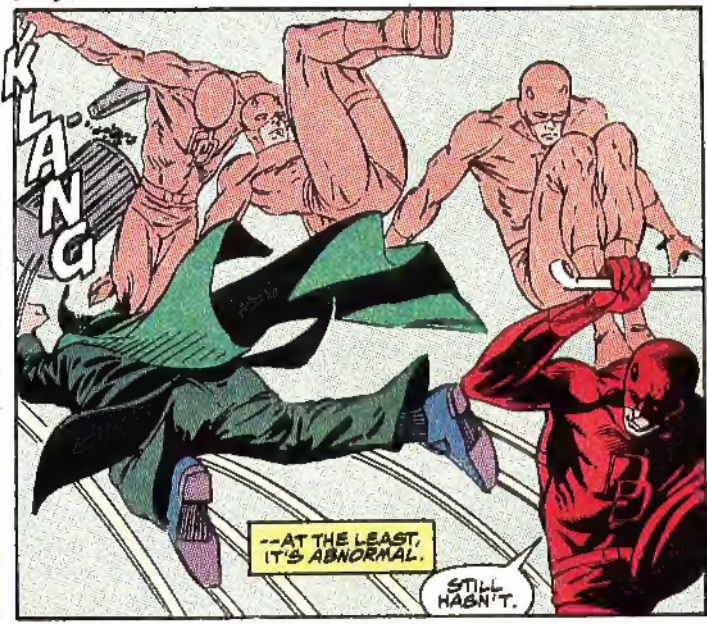
KLK LATER



OWLSLEY, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO--

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN INVOLVED, PAREDEVIL-- YOUR TIME HAS NOT YET COME!

--HIS RABBIT-THUMP HEARTBEAT RACING IN MY EARS, BODY HEAT SO HIGH IT BAKES MY OWN SKIN, NO ODOR ON HIM OF ANY PERSPIRATION WHATSOEVER--



KLK LATER

--AT THE LEAST, IT'S ABNORMAL.

STILL HASN'T.

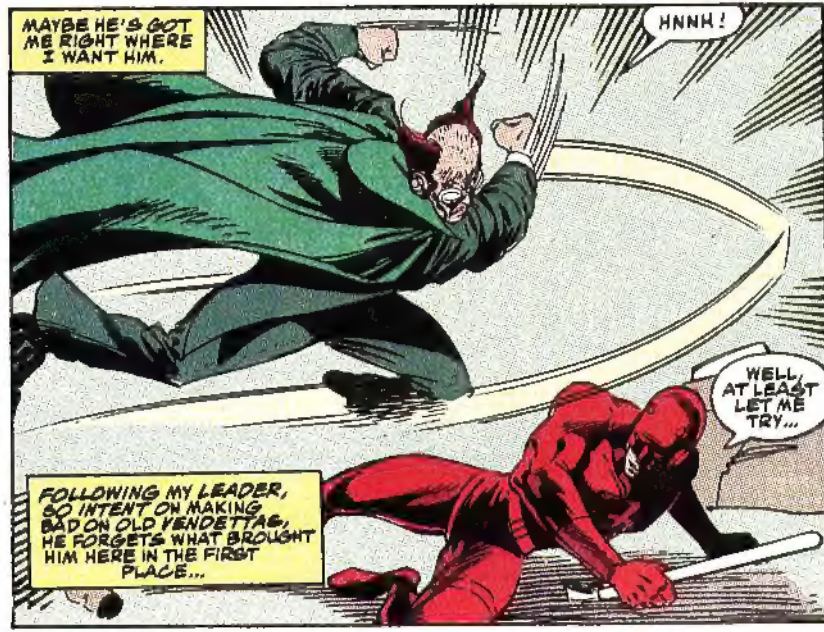


AT THE WORST, INHUMAN.

YOU CAN'T MOVE FAST ENOUGH IN ENOUGH DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS I CAN'T FOLLOW, VIGILANTE!

I HEAR MECHANISMS CLICK-GRIND AS THE LENSES IN HIS VISOR TRACK INDEPENDENTLY, SIDE-TO-SIDE, UP AND DOWN.

MAYBE I CAN'T GET OUT OF HIS LINE OF SIGHT.



MAYBE HE'S GOT ME RIGHT WHERE I WANT HIM.

HNNH!

FOLLOWING MY LEADER, SO INTENT ON MAKING BAD ON OLD VENDETTAS, HE FORGETS WHAT BROUGHT HIM HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE...

WELL, AT LEAST LET ME TRY...



... OR RATHER, WHO.

NOT THAT DIVERSIONARY  
TACTICS MATTER FOR SQUAT  
ON BEHALF OF THE LIKES  
OF NINO CORTESE--

I'M  
OUTTA--  
UH-OH!

KCHANG

"UH-OH."

YOU HAVE  
A GIFT FOR  
UNDERSTATEMENT,  
MR. MOLLA!

--WHO, AMONG HIS OTHER  
GOOD QUALITIES OF WISEGUY  
AND GENERAL LOWLIFE, IS  
JUST TOO PLAIN STUPID TO  
KNOW WHEN TO KEEP HIS  
HEAD DOWN.

NICE  
MOVE, NINO--  
NOT!

YOU SELL YOUR  
WEAPONS TO  
OTHERS, BUT  
YOU REFUSED  
TO TRADE WITH  
ME!

I WAS  
PREPARED TO  
OFFER YOU A  
BARGAIN  
PRICE--

NO MAN  
YOU GOT IT  
WRONG WE  
CAN DEAL  
WE CAN--

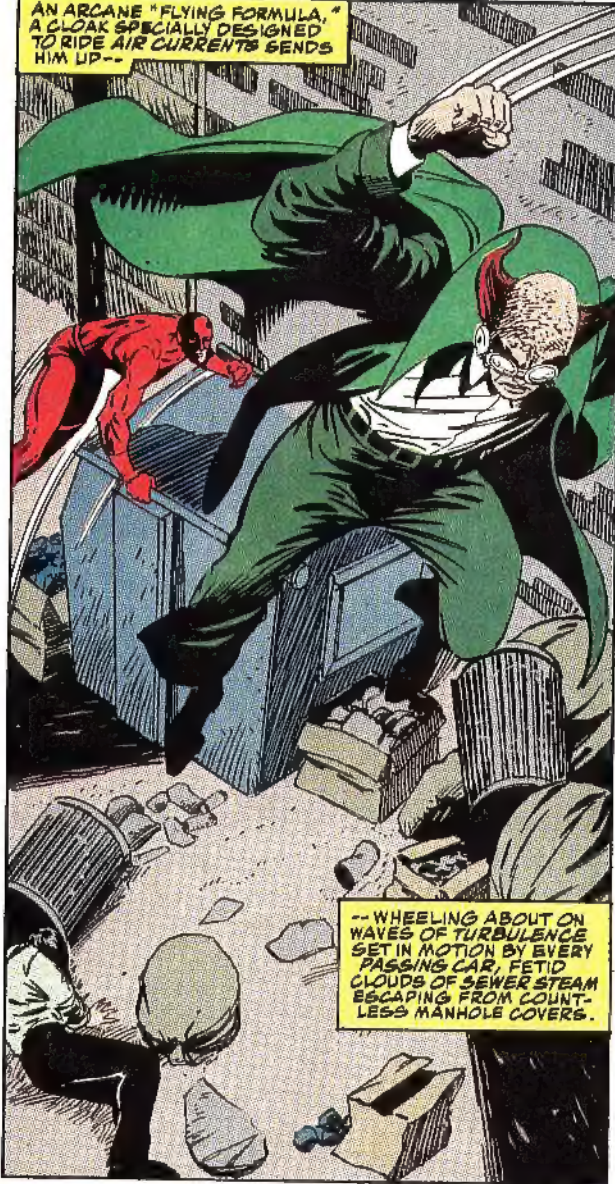
--YOUR LIFE!

BAUGH!

TRY NOT TO  
UNDERVALUE  
YOURSELF HERE,  
NINO, OKAY?



AN ARCAINE "FLYING FORMULA," A CLOAK SPECIALLY DESIGNED TO RIDE AIR CURRENTS SENDS HIM UP--

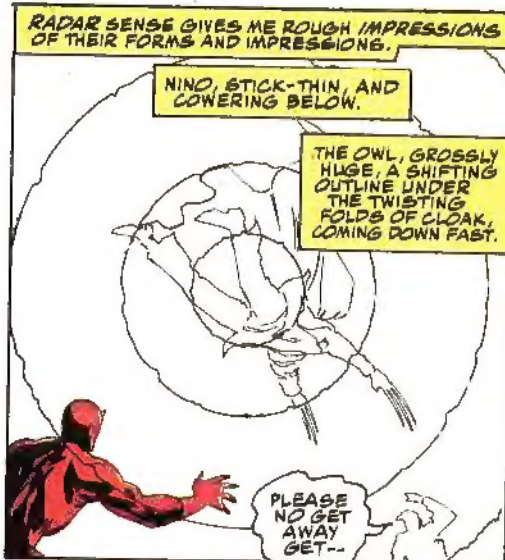


--WHEELING ABOUT ON WAVES OF TURBULENCE SET IN MOTION BY EVERY PASSING CAR, FETID CLOUDS OF SEWER STEAM ESCAPING FROM COUNT-LESS MANHOLE COVERS.

RADAR SENSE GIVES ME ROUGH IMPRESSIONS OF THEIR FORMS AND IMPRESSIONS.

NINO, STICK-THIN, AND COWERING BELOW.

THE OWL, GROSSLY HUGE, A SHIFTING OUTLINE UNDER THE TWISTING FOLDS OF CLOAK, COMING DOWN FAST.



PLEASE NO GET AWAY GET--



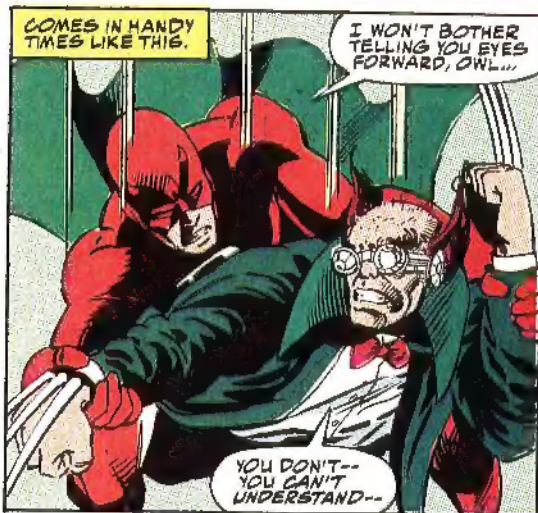
HE'S GOT THE ADVANTAGE OF THE HIGH GROUND.



ME, I'VE GOT A CERTAIN RECKLESS QUALITY.

COMES IN HANDY TIMES LIKE THIS.

I WON'T BOTHER TELLING YOU EYES FORWARD, OWL...



YOU DON'T-- YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND--

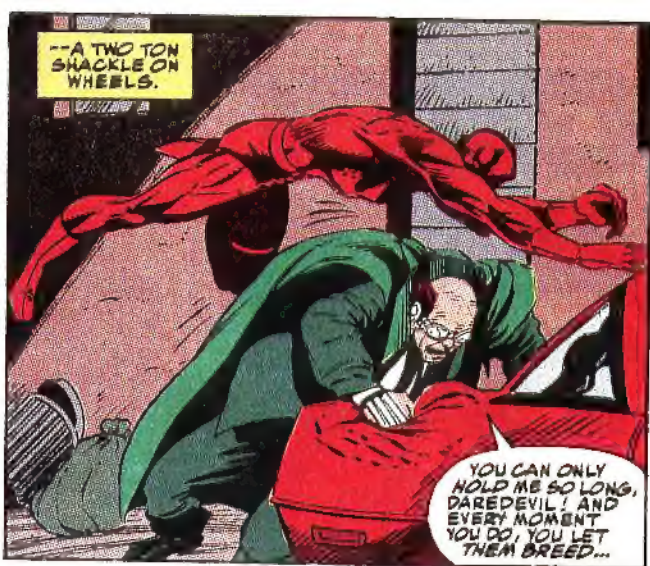




"...BUT  
AS FOR  
OTHER  
THINGS..."

**THRANK!**

METAL SCREAMS HIGH AND  
SHRILL, OWLSLEY'S TALONS  
LOCKING TOGETHER WITH  
THE CORVETTE'S TRUNK--



--A TWO TON  
SHACKLE ON  
WHEELS.

YOU CAN ONLY  
HOLD ME SO LONG,  
DAREDEVIL! AND  
EVERY MOMENT  
YOU DO, YOU LET  
THEM BREED...



"...THE VERMIN,  
THE RATS  
GROWING OUT  
OF CONTROL--

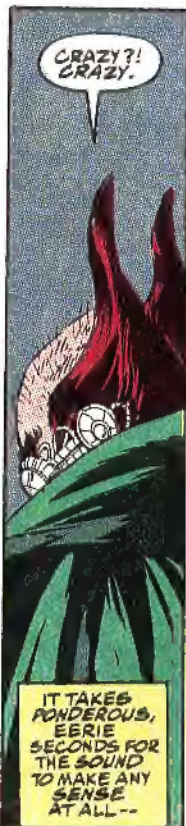
THE HECK  
WITH THIS,  
I'M OUT,  
I'M OUTTA  
HERE!

**ACHANK!**



--I CAN  
HUNT THEM,  
THOUGH--  
HUNT THEM  
ALL DOWN!

LISTEN TO  
YOURSELF,  
OWLSLEY!  
LISTEN TO HOW  
CRAZY--



CRAZY?!  
CRAZY.

IT TAKES  
PONDEROUS,  
EERIE  
SECONDS FOR  
THE SOUND  
TO MAKE ANY  
SENSE  
AT ALL--



HOW WOULD  
YOU SUGGEST  
I KEEP MY  
SANITY,  
DAREDEVIL...

--FOR THE  
MUFFLED  
SLITHER  
TO MAKE  
ITSELF  
KNOWN AS  
THE WET  
FRICTION--



"...IN THE  
FACE OF  
THIS?!

--OF THE  
VERTABRAE  
IN HIS NECK  
TWISTING  
ABOUT A FULL  
IMPOSSIBLE  
180 DEGREES.



AN ELECTRONIC HUM SPREADS OUT FROM HIS VISOR, WARBLING ITS WAY UP THE AUDITORY SCALE--

--PERHAPS SIGNALING SOME AUGMENTED VISUAL MODE IN HIS HARDWARE.

MY GOD...

MY LIMITED "VIEW" OF THINGS IS NOT WITHOUT ITS OWN ENHANCEMENTS--

--BUT I'M STILL IN THE DARK.

MAYBE IT'S... MAYBE IT'S BETTER THAT WAY...

ENOUGH A' THIS B.S. I LEAVE THE FREAKS TO EACH OTHER, THAT'S THE TICKET!

KRNK

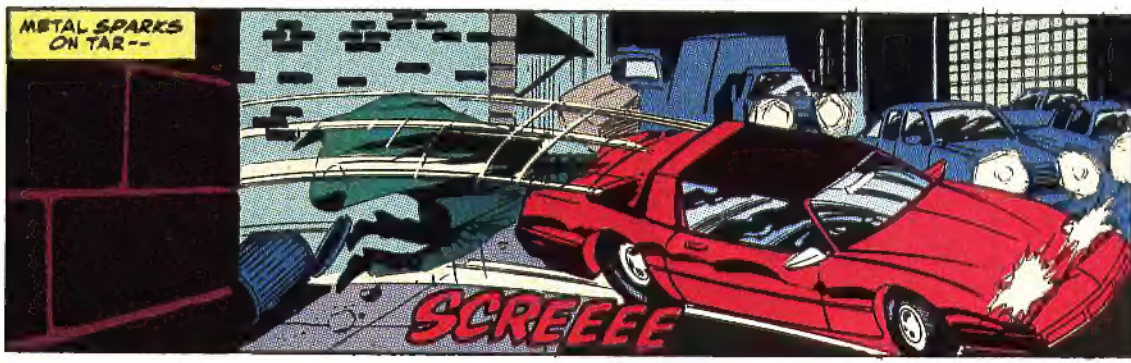
SCREEEE

KRTANG!

NO--DON'T!



METAL SPARKS  
ON TAR--

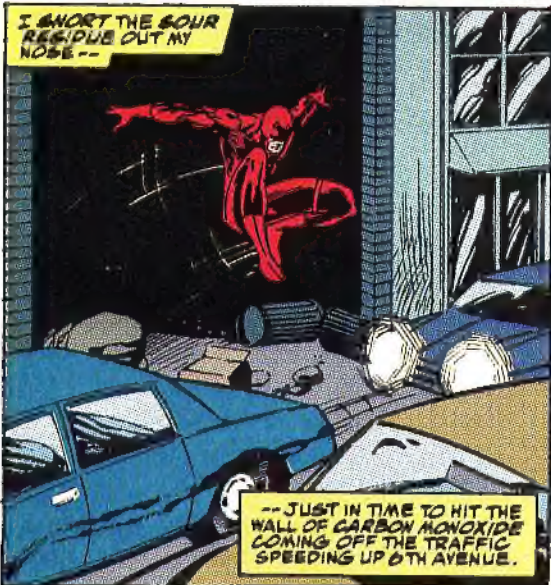


--THE EXO-SKELETON  
SUPPORTING OWLSLEY'S  
RUINED LEGS SCRAPING  
THE STREET AS HE'S  
DRAGGED ALONG IN NINO'S  
RUSH TO ESCAPE--

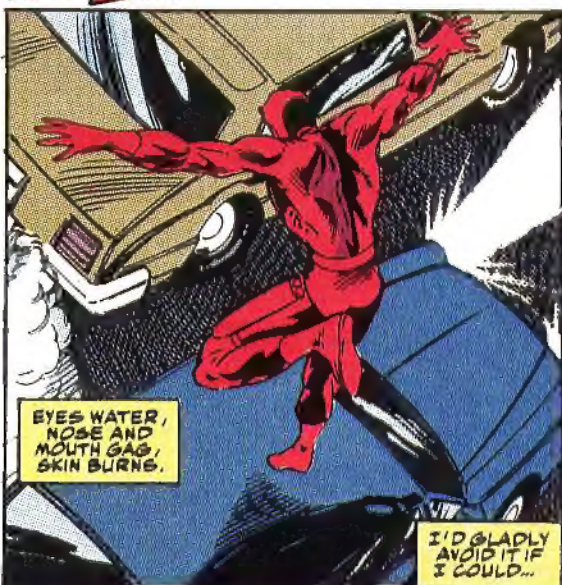


--THE NOXIOUS  
ODOR OF CLOTH  
AND ASPHALT AND  
METAL AND SKIN  
COOKING  
TOGETHER.

I SHORT THE SOUR  
RECIPE OUT MY  
NOSE--

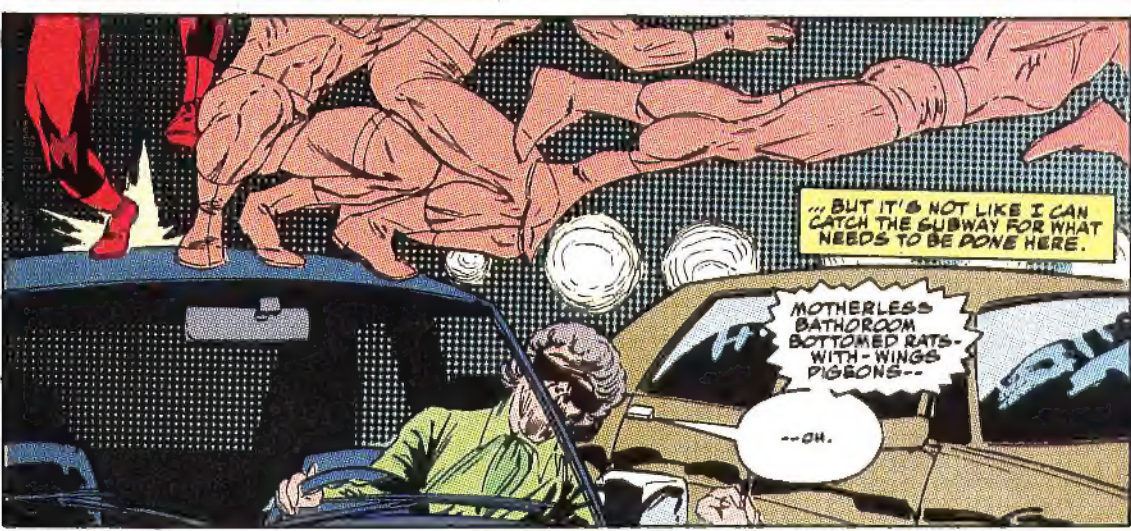


-- JUST IN TIME TO HIT THE  
WALL OF CARBON MONOXIDE  
COMING OFF THE TRAFFIC  
SPEEDING UP 6TH AVENUE.



EYES WATER,  
NOSE AND  
MOUTH GAS,  
SKIN BURNS.

I'D GLADLY  
AVOID IT IF  
I COULD...

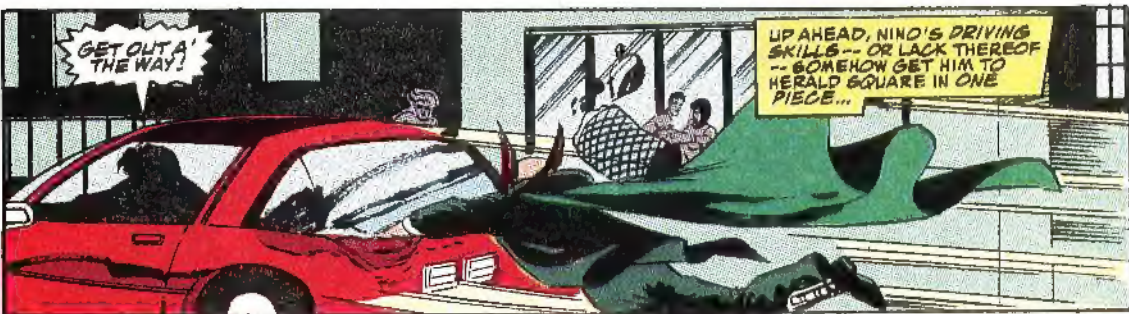


... BUT IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN  
CATCH THE SUBWAY FOR WHAT  
NEEDS TO BE DONE HERE.

MOTHERLESS  
BATHROOM  
BOTTOMED RATS-  
WITH-WINGS  
PIGEONS--

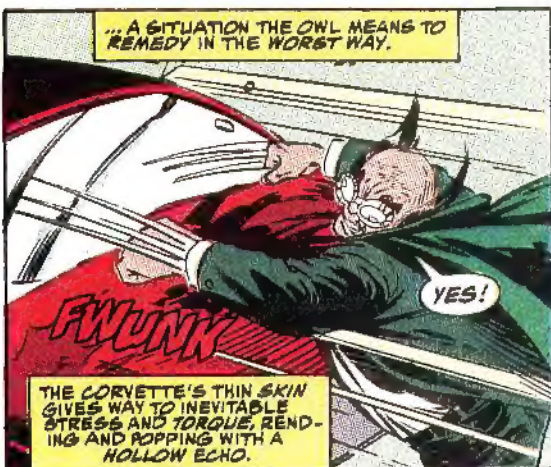
--OH.





GET OUT A  
THE WAY!

UP AHEAD, NINO'S DRIVING  
SKILLS-- OR LACK THEREOF  
--SOMEHOW GET HIM TO  
HERALD SQUARE IN ONE  
PIECE...



...A SITUATION THE OWL MEANS TO  
REMEDY IN THE WORST WAY.

YES!

**FWUNK**

THE CORVETTE'S THIN SKIN  
GIVES WAY TO INEVITABLE  
STRESS AND TORQUE, REND-  
ING AND POPPING WITH A  
HOLLOW ECHO.

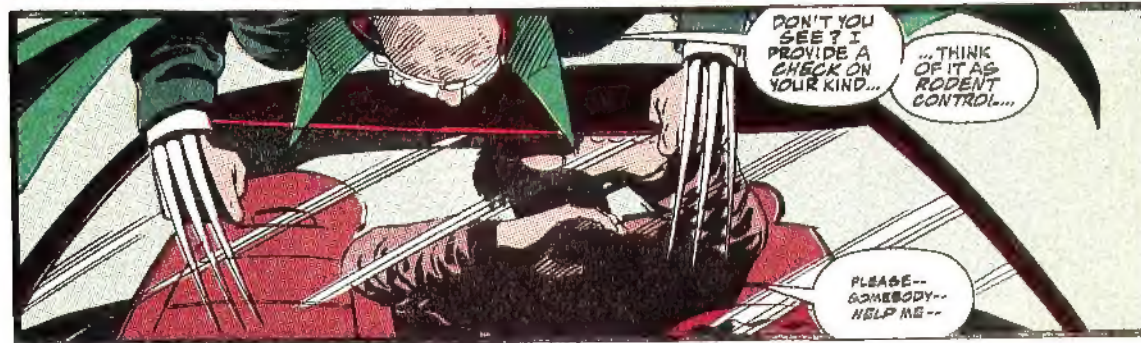


GET AWAY FROM  
ME GET AWAY YOU  
SORRY SON OF A--

SCREAMS AND GOBS  
RUN TOGETHER, A  
CACOPHONY--



--A BEACON.



DON'T YOU  
SEE? I  
PROVIDE A  
CHECK ON  
YOUR KIND...

...THINK  
OF IT AS  
RODENT  
CONTROL...

PLEASE--  
SOMEBODY--  
HELP ME--





HE'S SO IRRATIONALLY DESPERATE, SO DRIVEN TO PLAY THE ROLE OF A REAL OWL-- A RAPTOR CONTRIBUTING TO AN INNER CITY ECOLOGICAL BALANCE.

GLAD TO!



YOU CAN'T STOP IT, DAREDEVIL!

EVEN AS WE FALL, HIS TALONS SLASHING TO DO NINO SOME, ANY HURT.

STALE AIR WASHES OVER ME, THE STINK OF HOT RUBBER.

CORVE

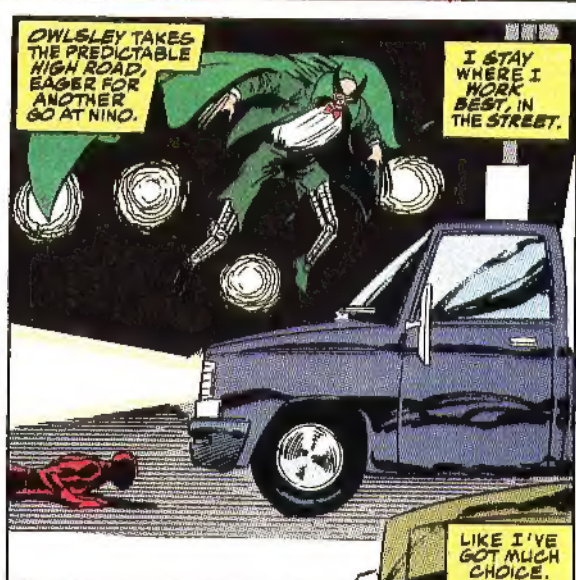


RADAR ECHOES ME THE AD TRUCK, RACING FORWARD--

--A ROLLING BILLBOARD, A POLLUTION MACHINE--

--TOO FAST TO STOP IN TIME.

HRONK HONK



OWLSLEY TAKES THE PREDICTABLE HIGH ROAD, EAGER FOR ANOTHER GO AT NINO.

I STAY WHERE I WORK BEST, IN THE STREET.

LIKE I'VE GOT MUCH CHOICE.



FILTH SOAKED IN TRANSMISSION FLUID DROPS IN A FINE RAIN FROM THE TRUCK'S UNDERBELLY, GRITTY-OILY ON MY SKIN.

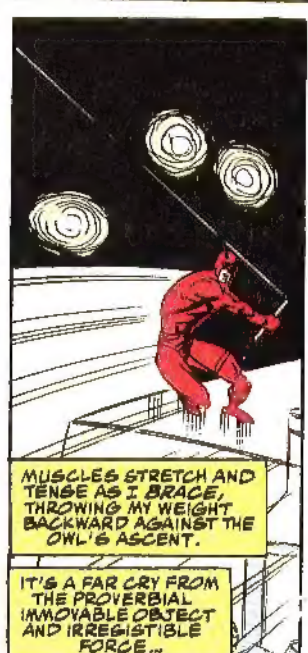
FINGERTIPS SHOUT IN PROTEST AS THEY'RE FORCED TO RUB RAW AGAINST THE BUMPER'S RUST.



I FOCUS ON A RADAR OUTLINE OF THE OWL'S POSITION, PREDICTING WHERE HE'S GOING--



--AND MEET HIM HALFWAY.



MUSCLES STRETCH AND TENSE AS I BRACE, THROWING MY WEIGHT BACKWARD AGAINST THE OWL'S ASCENT.

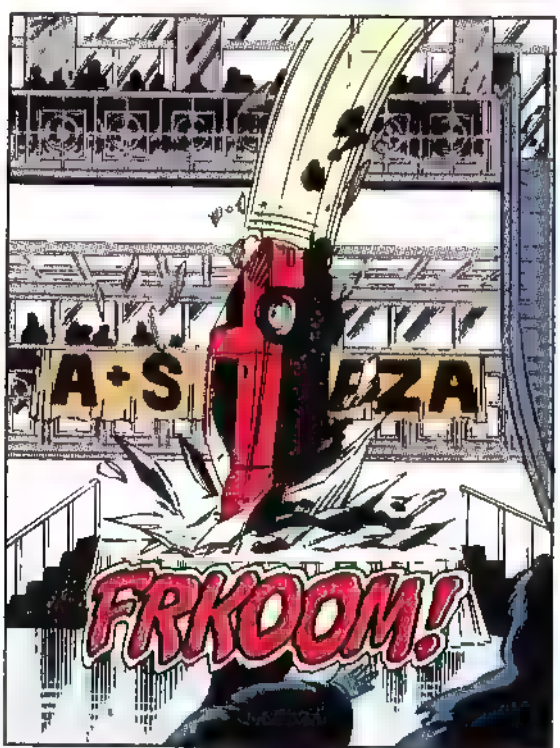
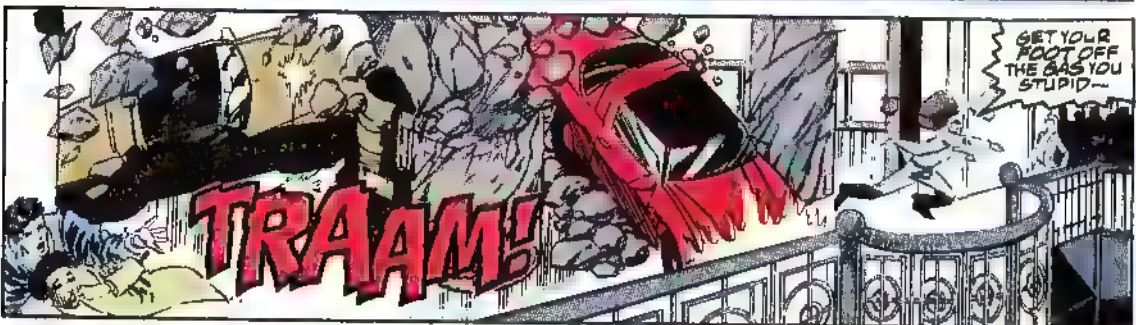
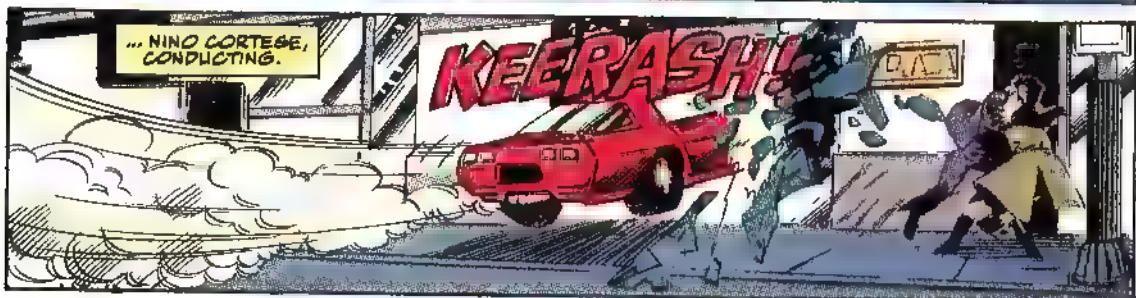
IT'S A FAR CRY FROM THE PROVERBIAL IMMOVABLE OBJECT AND IRRESISTIBLE FORCE...



"...BUT IT'LL DO











NINO WILL HOLD

AND TRAPPED IN THE  
TANGLED IRONWORK  
OF THE A & S SIGN,  
SO WILL THE OWL.



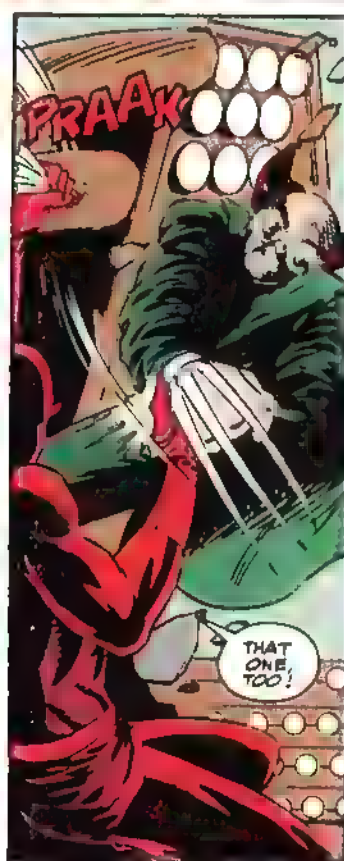
LET'S TALK,  
LELAND.

...IF  
YOU'VE GOT  
A FEW  
MINUTES,  
THAT IS!



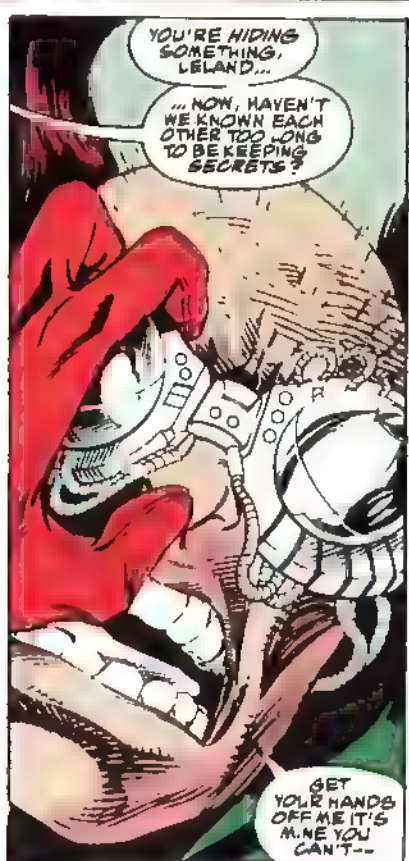
I'LL CARVE  
YOU INTO--

UH-UH  
ENOUGH  
OF THOSE  
TOYS.



PRAAK

THAT  
ONE  
TOO!



YOU'RE HIDING  
SOMETHING,  
LELAND...

...NOW, HAVEN'T  
WE KNOWN EACH  
OTHER TOO LONG  
TO BE KEEPING  
SECRETS?

GET  
YOUR HANDS  
OFF ME IT'S  
MINE YOU  
CAN'T--



IT WAS BETTER THAT OTHER WAY... NOT KNOWING...



I CAN'T SEE HIM, OF COURSE--

--THAT WAS A LUXURY RESERVED FOR A BOY NAMED MATT MURDOCK--



--BUT HYPER-ACUTE SENSES MAKE THE IMAGE MORE THAN GRAPHIC ENOUGH FOR THE MAN.

A MOIST SLIDING SOUND FROM EYES SWIVELING IN THEIR ORBITS, A NICITATING MEMBRANE FLICKING SIDE TO SIDE OVER BULGING ORBS.

THE SICKENING OUTLINE OF WHAT WERE EARS, NOW ATROPHIED, THE WASTED FLESH HANGING LOOSE AROUND TINY AURAL OPENINGS.



THE HEADGEAR WASN'T TO ACCENTUATE HIS SIGHT AND HEARING-- ONLY TO FOCUS THE UNNATURAL THINGS THEY'VE BECOME.

NO DON'T LOOK DON'T--



I NEED MORE TIME WITH OWLSLEY-- MORE TIME TO CONFRONT THE CONTRADICTIONS OF THE RAMPAGING KILLER AND THE SUFFERING MAN--

--AND I DON'T HAVE IT.

NOT WITH THE STENCH OF GASOLINE SUDDENLY WAFTING UP FROM INSIDE THE MALL.



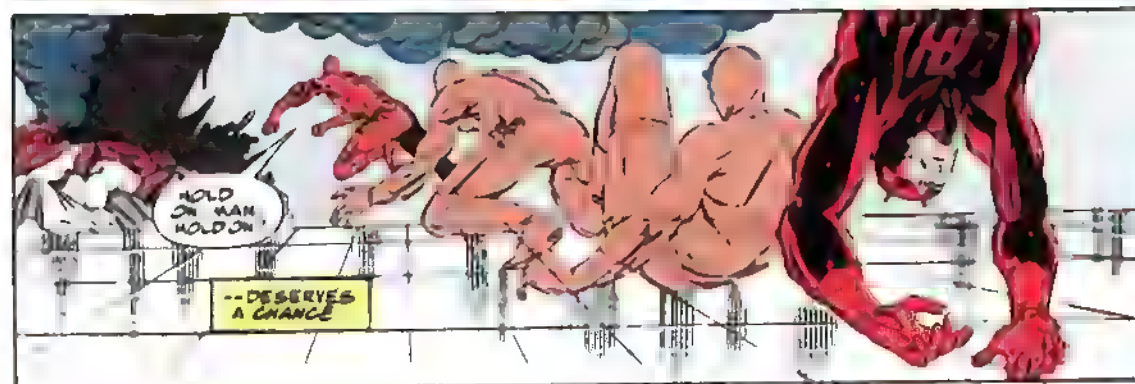
THE RATTLE-THUMP OF A CAR DOOR JAMMED, THE WEAKENING HACK IN THE BACK OF A GANGSTER WANNA-BE'S THROAT.

HEY-- KOFF? I CAN'T--



KRMMP









COME ON--  
COME ON!



KROFF!  
KROFF!

KRANK



NINO'S THE EASY PART--  
EVEN THOUGH HE COULD  
STAND TO JAY OFF THE  
LASAGNA A LITTLE



MY GREATER CONCERN IS  
THE TYPICAL NEW YORKER'S  
TENDENCY TO GATHER AND  
GAWK AT ANYTHING OUT OF  
THE ORDINARY--

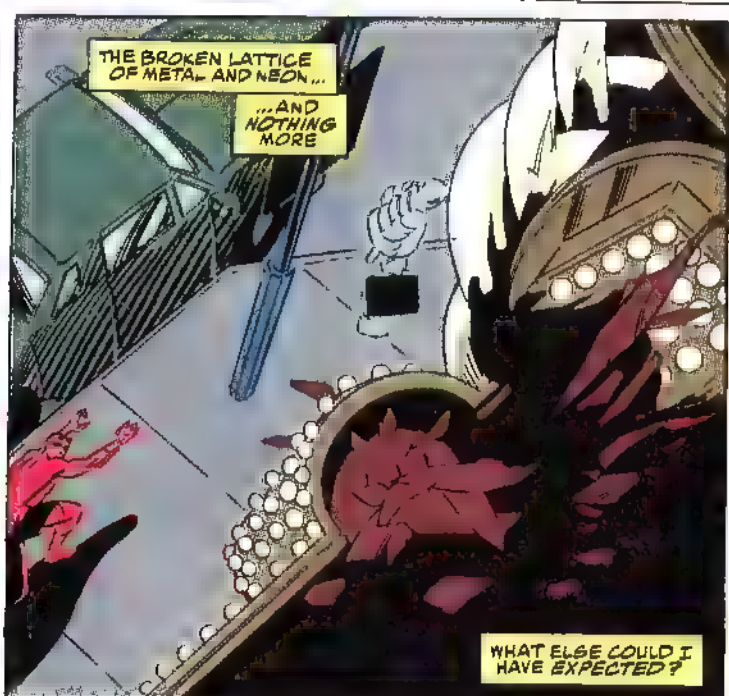
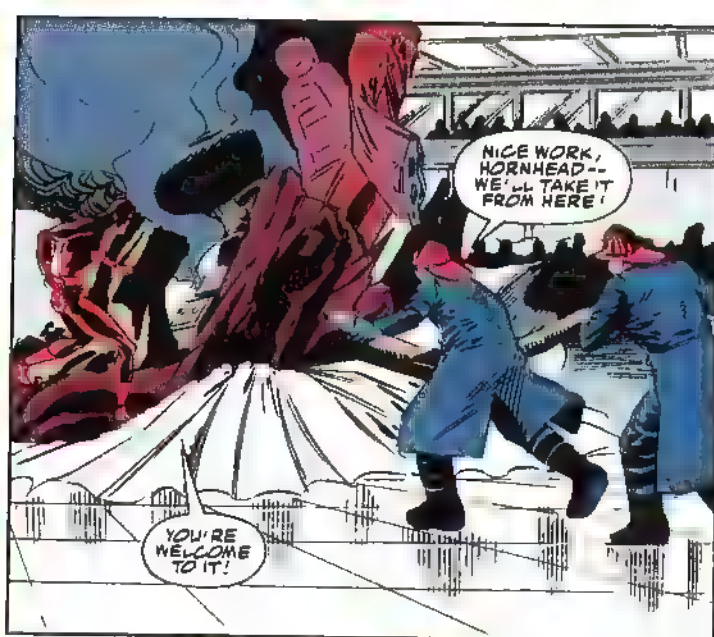


--EVEN IF IT IS  
AN IMPENDING  
FIREBALL.



FIRE DIES  
DU CK  
UNDER MY  
HANDS  
BEATING  
DOWN...







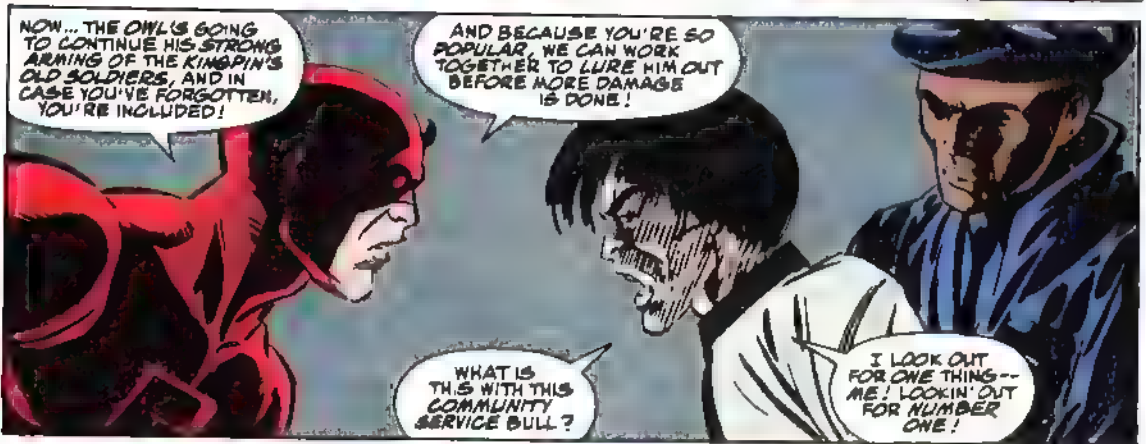


CORTESE,  
I'M GOING TO  
NEED YOUR  
HELP...

HELP THIS  
"HERO"!

IF IT  
WASN'T FOR  
YOU, I'D  
BE--

SLICE-AND-DICED  
FROM HERE TO MACY'S,  
OR BARBECUED ON  
THE 7TH FLOOR  
FOOD COURT!

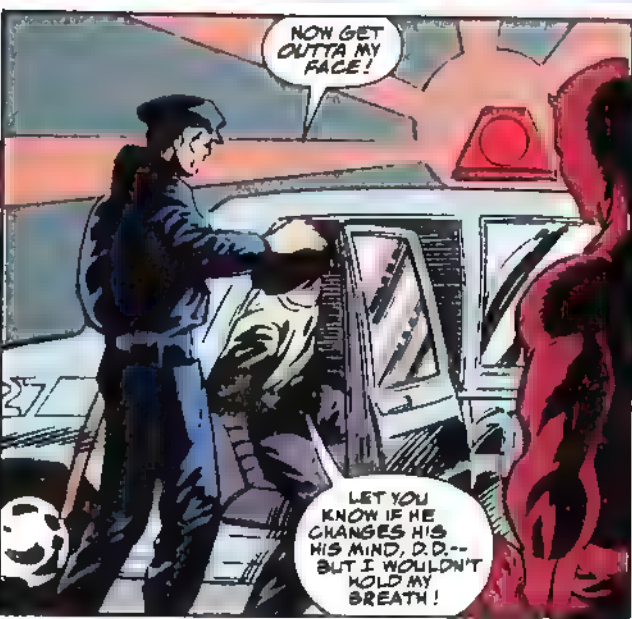


NOW... THE OWL'S GOING  
TO CONTINUE HIS STRONG  
ARMING OF THE KIMPIN'S  
OLD SOLDIERS, AND IN  
CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN,  
YOU'RE INCLUDED!

AND BECAUSE YOU'RE SO  
POPULAR, WE CAN WORK  
TOGETHER TO LURE HIM OUT  
BEFORE MORE DAMAGE  
IS DONE!

WHAT IS  
THIS WITH THIS  
COMMUNITY  
SERVICE BULL?

I LOOK OUT  
FOR ONE THING--  
ME! LOOKIN' OUT  
FOR NUMBER  
ONE!



NOW GET  
OUTTA MY  
FACE!

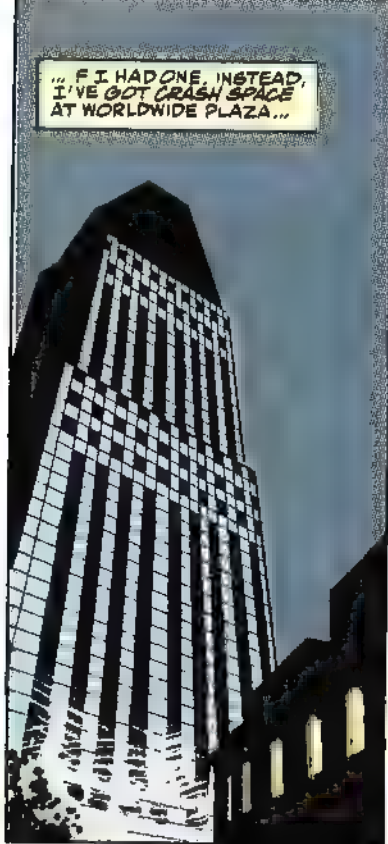
LET YOU  
KNOW IF HE  
CHANGES HIS  
MIND, D.D.--  
BUT I WOULDN'T  
HOLD MY  
BREATH!



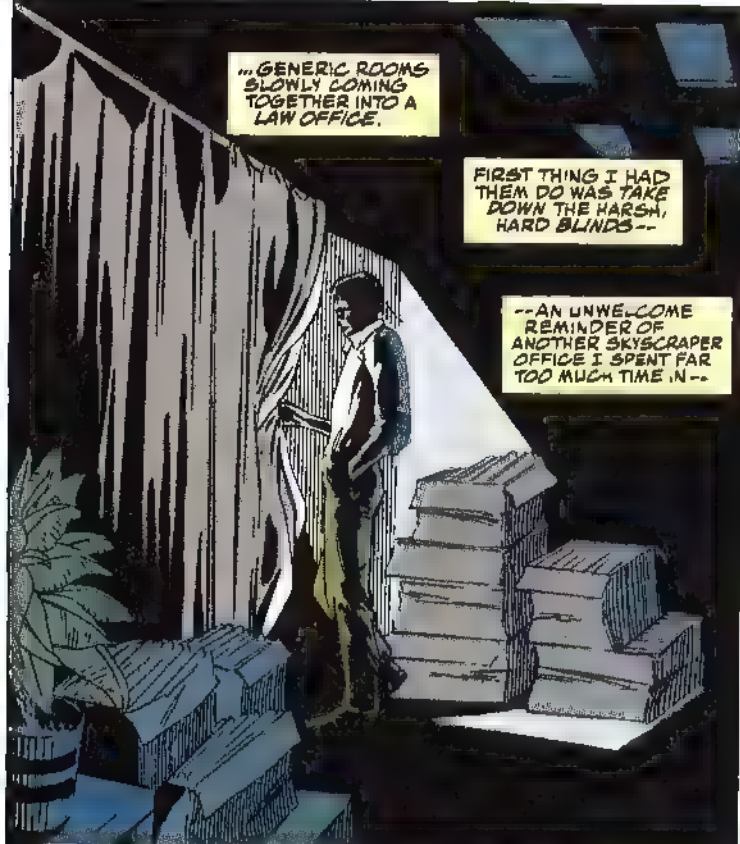
YEAH.

IT'S BEEN A  
LONG NIGHT  
TIME TO GO  
HOME...





"... F I HAD ONE, INSTEAD,  
I'VE GOT CRASH SPACE  
AT WORLDWIDE PLAZA..."



"...GENERIC ROOMS  
SLOWLY COMING  
TOGETHER INTO A  
LAW OFFICE."

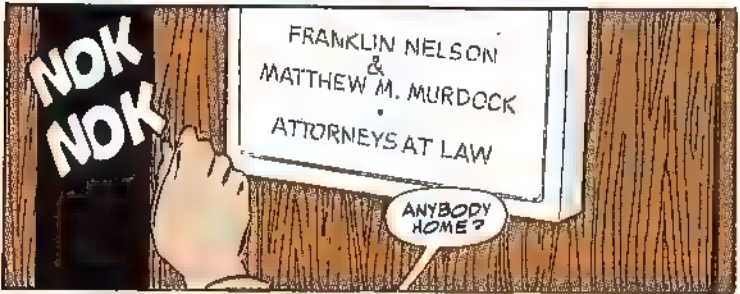
FIRST THING I HAD  
THEM DO WAS TAKE  
DOWN THE HARSH,  
HARD BLINDS--

--AN UNWELCOME  
REMINDER OF  
ANOTHER SKYSCRAPER  
OFFICE I SPENT FAR  
TOO MUCH TIME IN--



--EXCHANGING THEM  
FOR THE SOFTER,  
GENTLER CURTAINS.

THIS CITY CAN BE SO HARD...  
IT'S IMPORTANT TO FIND  
THE SOFT AND GENTLE  
THINGS IN YOUR LIFE  
WHERE YOU CAN.



NOK  
NOK

FRANKLIN NELSON  
&  
MATTHEW M. MURDOCK  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

ANYBODY  
HOME?



KAREN...



DARK  
IN HERE.

KLK









IT'S ALL RIGHT.

NEWS FLASH, MATT-- I DON'T NEED HYPER-UP HEARING TO KNOW WHEN YOU'RE LYING.

YOU'RE TORTURING YOURSELF, RIGHT? THAT YOU WENT THROUGH THE GRIEF OF TAKING THE KINGPIN DOWN, ONLY TO HAVE ANOTHER SLEAZE IN TO TAKE HIS PLACE?



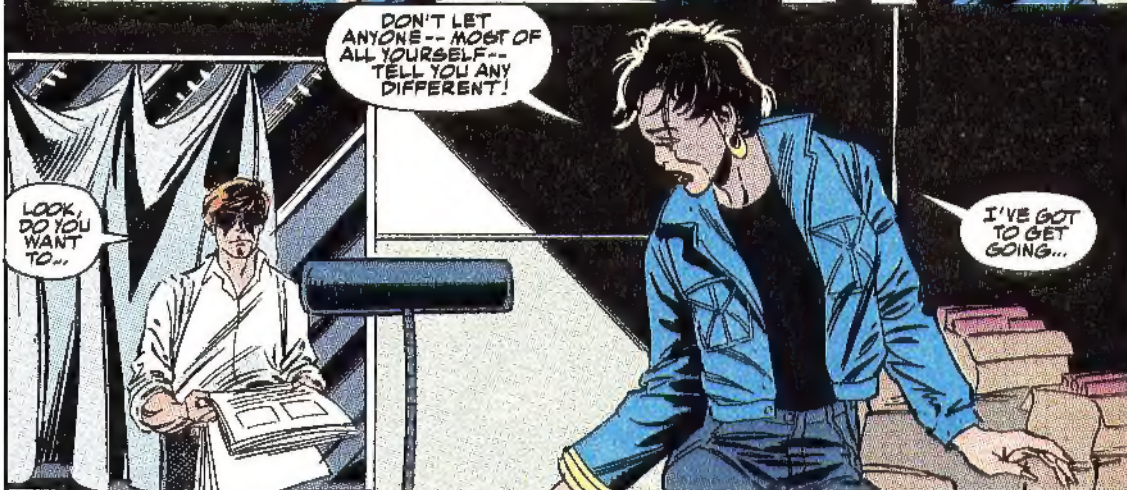
BUT THE OWL OR WHO-EVER-- YEAH, THEY'RE TERRIBLE AND IN-ESCAPABLE AND HAVE TO BE DEALT WITH--

--BUT THEY'RE NOT THE THING WILSON FISK WAS, A TEMPLE TO VICE!



THAT'S WHY I CAME, BECAUSE I KNEW YOU'D BE FEELING IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING... AND BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT YOU AND YOUR RED SUIT RISKED FOR THIS TOWN!

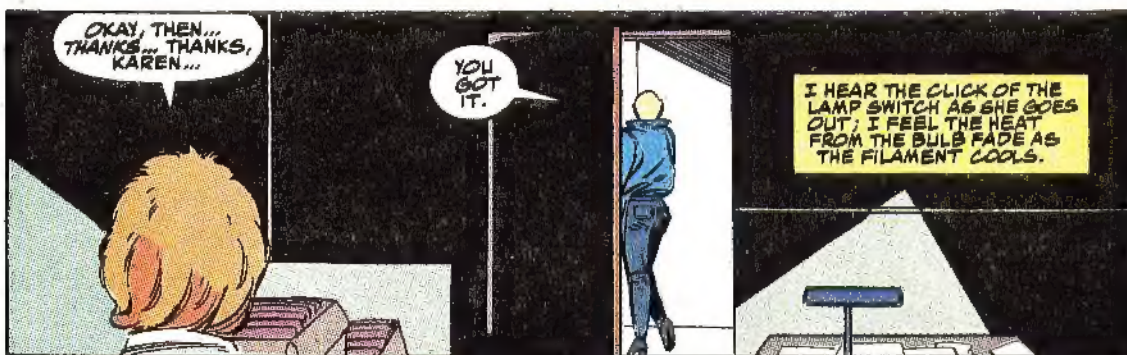
YOU WANT THE TRUTH, MATT? YOU DID GOOD.



DON'T LET ANYONE-- MOST OF ALL YOURSELF-- TELL YOU ANY DIFFERENT!

LOOK, DO YOU WANT TO...

I'VE GOT TO GET GOING...



OKAY, THEN... THANKS... THANKS, KAREN...

YOU GOT IT.

I HEAR THE CLICK OF THE LAMP SWITCH AS SHE GOES OUT; I FEEL THE HEAT FROM THE BULB FADE AS THE FILAMENT COOLS.



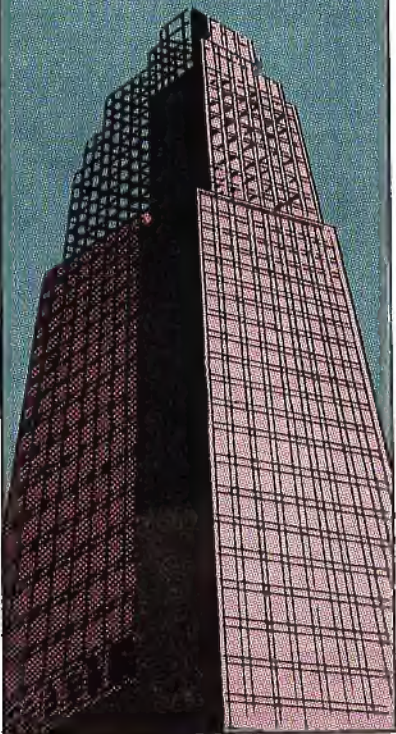
BUT FOR SOME REASON, IT'S STILL VERY BRIGHT IN HERE...



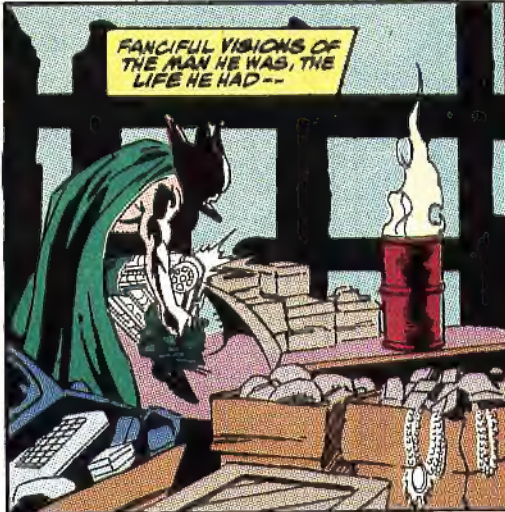
THE AERIE STANDS HIGH IN QUEENS...

...A MISBEGOTTEN SKYSCRAPER,  
LEFT CRUDE AND INCOMPLETE  
BY LABOR STRIKES...

...WHERE LELAND OWLSLEY  
LETS GO OF HIS HOPES OF  
EVER DREAMING AGAIN.

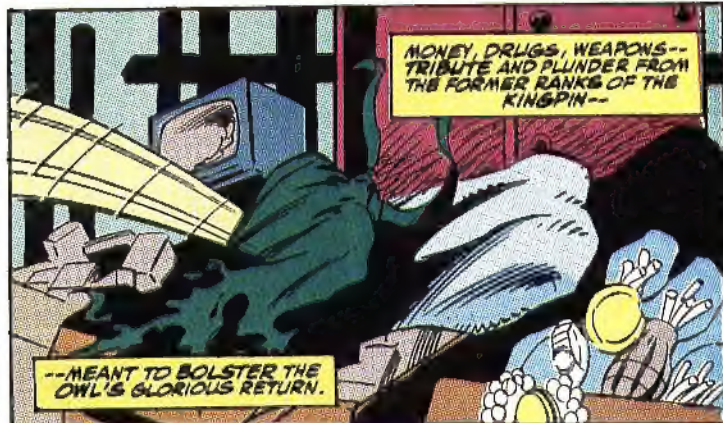


FANCIFUL VISIONS OF  
THE MAN HE WAS, THE  
LIFE HE HAD--



--REPLACED  
NOW BY THE  
NIGHTMARE  
REALITY.

MONEY, DRUGS, WEAPONS--  
TRIBUTE AND PLUNDER FROM  
THE FORMER RANKS OF THE  
KINGPIN--



--MEANT TO BOLSTER THE  
OWL'S GLORIOUS RETURN.

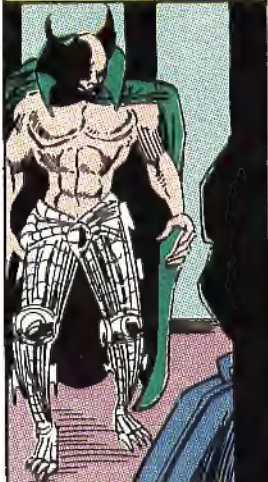
SELF-DELUSION.

LIKE YEARS OF CONVINCING  
HIMSELF OF THE SAFETY OF  
A FORMULA GRANTING A  
FACSIMILE OF FLIGHT,  
TAKING THE MIXTURE IN...

...EVEN AS IT WORKED  
ITS ALCHEMY DEEP  
WITHIN HIS BODY, EATING  
HIM OUT.



HOLLOWING BONES TO  
LIGHTEN HIS SKELETON,  
EXPANDING HIS LUNGS  
TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE  
NEW AIR SACS THAT  
FLOAT HIS FRAME, COOL-  
ING A SKIN THAT WOULD  
NO LONGER SWEAT.



BLOOD PUMPING  
FASTER TO FEED  
HUNGRY NEW  
SYSTEMS--

--EXTRA VERTEBRAE TO  
SWIVEL HIS HEAD 270  
DEGREES, LIGHT SENSI-  
TIVE EYES MOVING INDE-  
PENDENTLY WITH MONOC-  
ULAR VISION, EARS  
HUMMING WITH AVIAN-  
KEEN HEARING--



--CHANGES AS  
ABERRANT AS THE  
MECHANICAL FRAME  
THAT AWKWARDLY  
DRIVES HIS LEGS  
FOR HIM.



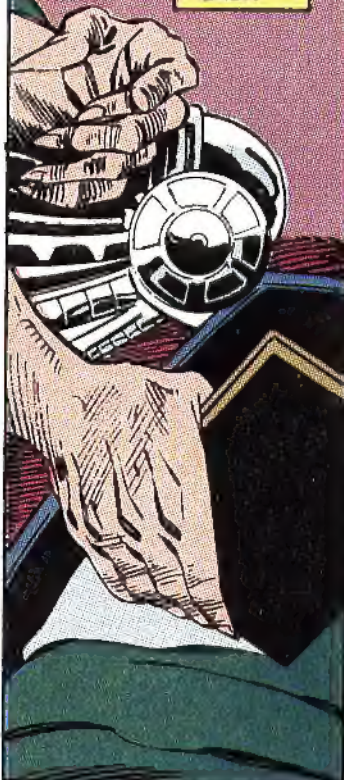
CLOTHES PRO-  
VIDE A SMALL  
SOLACE, HIDING  
THE PERVERSIONS  
BENEATH...



...RELIEF ULTIMATELY AS THIN AND FRAGILE AS THE EASY FACADE OF CRIME BOSS HE'D HOPED TO WEAR ONCE MORE.

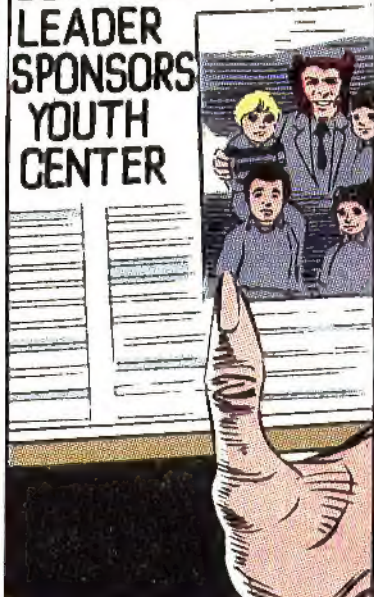


NOTHING'S EASY.



NOTHING CAN RECLAIM THE PAST-- ANY OF THEM.

## COMMUNITY LEADER SPONSORS YOUTH CENTER



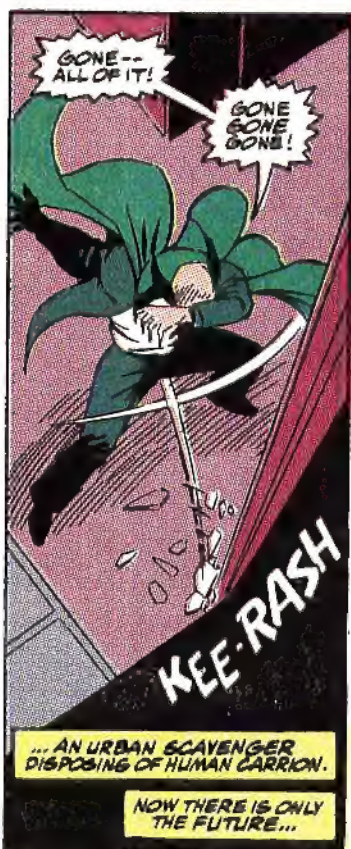
I WANT... ALL I WANT--



NOW THERE IS ONLY THE FUTURE, A BRUTAL MAN SO PAINED AND DEBASED HE CAN ONLY GAIN STRENGTH FROM A DEMENTED IMAGE OF SELF AS STRIGIFORM...

GONE-- ALL OF IT!

GONE GONE GONE!

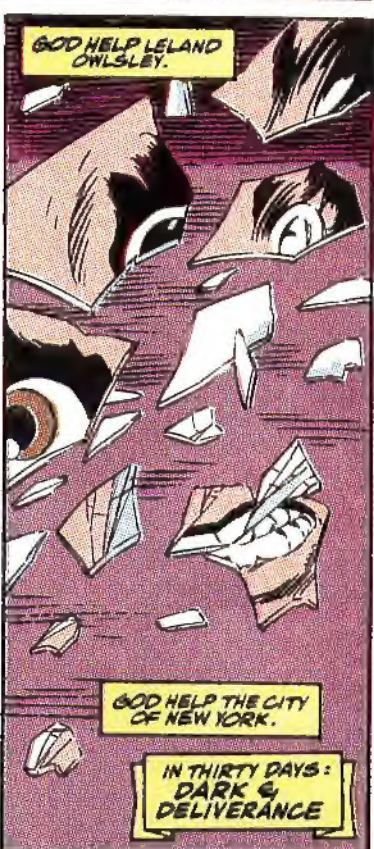


KEE-RASH

... AN URBAN SCAVENGER DISPOSING OF HUMAN CARRION.

NOW THERE IS ONLY THE FUTURE...

GOD HELP LELAND OWLSLEY.



GOD HELP THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

IN THIRTY DAYS: DARK & DELIVERANCE



# DAREDEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: EDITOR — LEN KAMINSKI: ASSISTANT EDITOR

C/O MARVEL COMICS—387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH—NEW YORK, NEW YORK—10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST.

Item: It's been a long while since we've had a letters page in DAREDEVIL, but we'll hear no complaints—since "Lively Lee Weeks" and "Dashing D.G. Chichester" have been bringing you that one extra page of art and story for the past several months! Let's hear one big cheer for these guys, and we'll start catching up on all those letters!!!

To the Team Without Fear,

I picked up the DAREDEVIL "Born Again" trade paperback about six months ago, after not having read a comic in about fifteen years. Needless to say, I loved it! So now, I picked up DD #297, and I must admit, I've been totally knocked off of my feet!!! I have since been grabbing all the back issues I can get my hands on, because I am in love with the latest stories. I will never again stop reading DAREDEVIL, I promise!!!

Monte Jay Maksym  
575 Soden Drive  
Oregon, WI 53575

Well, Monte, that is a promise we will hold you to!

Dear Ralph,

"Last Rites" has the markings of a trade paperback. And why shouldn't it? It's got all the right elements: intrigue, action, betrayal, etc. I'm looking forward to a really "interesting" confrontation (Grin). First caliber work guys!

Mike Aragona  
8955 14th Avenue  
Montreal, Quebec  
Canada H1Z 3M9

Mike, how "rite" you are! DD fans should expect more than one trade paperback featuring the latest in "classic" storylines. And if you want to check out the "classic-classics" then look for the hard-bound DAREDEVIL MARVEL MASTERWORKS—reprinting the earliest appearances of old Hornhead!

Dear Creative Staff,

Yesterday, I picked up DAREDEVIL #297, and I was elated to see a Lee Weeks cover with my favorite hero and my favorite villainess (Typhoid Mary). "Last Rites" part I was great! It's a storyline that has been building since around issue #254. As much as old Hornhead has been through in the past forty-three issues, it is about time he gets a little bit of vengeance. Please understand, I love the current storyline, but I am a little bothered with the phrase on the cover, "The Termination of Typhoid." Please do not kill Typhoid Mary off! She has the potential of being one of the best characters in the Marvel Universe! Enough of DD's female cast have already bit the dust.

Please keep Typhoid around!!!

Rick D. Molchan  
955 Woodview Ln.  
Knoxville, TN 37909

What an awful thought! Keep Typhoid around—yech!!! Seriously, Rick, why on earth would we ever want to "knock off" a man-killer like Mary? We know what's hot, and believe us when we say, "Typhoid Mary will be around for quite a while!!!"

Dear Advocates,

What happened? Last month, we saw Daredevil, the Crimson Avenger, ready to save four nude, yet prominent New Yorkers from being sacrificed to the beast. This month, not only does the exact same cliff-hanger resolution occur (Daredevil hears friends come to help before he makes the jump), but those New Yorkers were suddenly in clothes! Don't bother explaining, you've already covered up more than you should have. So, from the home office in Port Washington, Wisconsin, its The Top Ten Reasons Why Daredevil Can't Rescue Naked People.

#10. They are too hard to hold on to.

#9. Due to an accident in his youth, young Matthew Murdock was endowed with a strange radar-like ability which prevents him from seeing anyone as fully nude or fully clothed. Thus, when they appeared nude last issue, it was that they were only partially nude, which was the result of the way Matt views folks as shapes, not fully clothed people, comprende?

#8. He can rescue nude people, but you'll have to wait for the Frank Miller graphic novel to see it.

#7. Strong Catholic upbringing gets in the way.

#6. The Hand isn't really that bad. When Daredevil sneaked in, someone noticed a draft, and the hand quickly clothed their victims so that they wouldn't get a chill.

#5. He's leper-phobic.

#4. It's only a comic. Kid's read 'em.

#3. Rescuing nudes isn't the issue. This added clothing thing was actually a sneaky plot device introducing some macabre new villains called the Materialists—who are bent on bringing uniformity to the world.

#2. Naked People always make Matt giggle and the #1 reason why DD can't rescue naked people... because Tom DeFalco says so!!!

Jim Krueger  
1027 S. Spring St.  
Apt. #161  
Port Washington, WI 53074

If we'd have to choose one of the above, we think that #9 and #4 are pretty darn close to reality, but #10 is right on the money!

Dear Mr. Macchio,

If the first issue of this "Last Rites" storyline is any indication of how the rest of the series will go, it should be one of the best storylines that has ever appeared in this magazine. I hope that Daredevil makes good his promise to take the Kingpin down.

I like the new Karen Page. It's good that she isn't always so dependent on Matt Murdock anymore. It's also nice to see Foggy back again. I can't wait to see if Matt gets his legal license back again.

One last thing. How much torture are you going to put this Sabini guy through? I mean how much pain can one man endure? Anyway, I really like the direction this book is taking. Keep up the great work!

Robin B. Draper  
1555 5th St. S.W.  
Minot, ND 58701

Robin, promises were not broken, eh?

## U.S. POSTAL SERVICE STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (REQUIRED BY 39 U.S.C. 3685)

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(signed) Diane Rivera—Asst. VP Subscriptions